

# Pilgrim Joe Plods Along

### His Pain Alleviator Gets Him into a Perilous Situation at Red Hoss Tavern.

[Copyright 1905 by R. M. McClure.]  
HAD sold forty-eight bottles of my Pilgrim Pain Alleviator on the public square of the town of Yuba Dam and retired to my virtuous couch in the Red Hoss tavern to sleep and dream that the time had come when all the world had turned to goodness, when I was aroused by the door of my room being kicked in by stalwart and indignant men.

I beg the reader's pardon for leavin' him hung up in the air for a moment at



THEY FASTENED A ROPE AROUND MY NECK AND GAVE HER THE END TO HOLD.

this thrillin' juncture, while I remark that my Alleviator has now been before the discriminatin' public for the last thirteen years, and dooin' all that time it has never once failed to do what was expected of it. It soothes the weary, calms the nervous, brings new hopes to the hopeless, and any sort o' pain, from a headache to broken bones, is alleviated almost instantly.

No other remedy ever compounded kin take its place. I have seen a grievin' widder woman grievin' away as if her heart would break, and sayin' that she might as well commit suicide, take one dose of my Alleviator and then begin to laugh and sing con songs. If I should set out to tell the half of what this wonderful compound has done it would require ten times the space of this paper.

I have heard people say a thousand times over that it was well worth a dollar a bottle, but my price is invariably 25 cents. Where a grievin' widder woman and her nine fatherless children appear before me in a body and want ten bottles all to once, I make a discount of 10 per cent. In cases where I find ministers of the gospel preachin' on Sundays and diggin' post holes for 15 cents a hole dooin' the week I also make a slight discount, but to all others the price is as stated. No pills go with the Alleviator. It stands out by itself, like a wart on a politician's nose. Havin' made sich explanashun as I deemed to be due the public I will now return to my perilous situashun in the Red Hoss tavern.

No sooner had the stalwart and indignant citizens before mentioned busted open my door than I gently inquired what was wrong. In reply they ordered me to get out of bed and foller them. On the same public square where I had achieved victory two hours before was now a crowd howlin' for my life, while tar and feathers had been collected for my benefit. I soon discovered the cause of the commotion. A cross eyed citizen who had bought a bottle of my Alleviator for the earache had driven the pain down into his stomach. In order to drive it back again he had absorbed a gallon of sour buttermilk and was then lyin' on the ground with the pangs of despair gnawin' at his vitals. He had claimed that my Alleviator had plized him, and the liberal hearted crowd had taken his word for it and set out to mob me.

My presence of mind did not desert me. Even with the tar warmin' up to the right pint, and a woman standin' by with two pillars off her parlor bed, I held up my hand and made an address to the crowd. I contended with sich sincerity that the sufferin' critter had been mixin' smuthin' else with my remedy that he finally broke down and confessed the truth. I then ordered him rolled on a bar'l, stood on his head and given a few kicks, and when he had come to the right frame of mind I administered a dose with my own hand, and in five minits he was smilin' like a babe.

Public opinion changed at once. I was hailed as a public benefactor and a hero, and upon reopenin' business I made a sale of thirty-four more bottles and was serenaded by a string band. When I left the town the next mornin' the mayor hisself took off his hat to me and gave me an official invitashun to call agin. I cite this case to show that a good man, backed by a good pain alleviator, kin allus depend on Providence to bring him through all difficulties.

I had driven about five miles next forenoon when I beheld half a dozen citizens approachin' me on hossback. At first I took them to be citizens of

the town of Last Call, who had heard of the wonderful soothin' effects of my Alleviator and had raced out to be the first to buy, but in a leetle time I was undeceived. As they came up and halted and formed a ring around me the leader asked:

"Hain't your cognomen Pilgrim Joe?"

"The same, thank ye," I replied.

"Are you a single man?"

"Reasonably single. That is, I've got an old woman back in Indiana whom I haven't seen nor heard of for seven years. No tellin' when she'll turn up, however."

"She don't count," says the man. "Back yere two miles is a grievin' widder. She's been a widder for three years, and is grievin' because she can't catch a man. Her case has appealed to our sympathies and teched our hearts. Day by day we have sawn her droopin' and pinin' for a partner, but he has come not."

"It's a case where my Alleviator will git in its work," I said. "After takin' one bottle, she'll kick up her heels like a spring colt, and after takin' two she'll set out and travel till she finds a proper man. I've never knowed it to fail."

"And it won't fail this time, 'cause we're goin' to take you along with us and give the widder a husband."

"But how kin I marry her?"

"Easy as pie, and it's got to be done. Come on."

I would have resisted with carnal force, but they was too many for me. In half an hour we reached the widder's, and she come to the door and looked me over.

"Will he do?" asked the leader of the mob.

"I reckon he'll have to, as there hain't nothin' better in sight. Old man, dost sigh for a birdie?"

"Not a durned sigh! Widder woman, I want to tell you that I've got an old wife in Indiana."

"But that don't bluff me. Say that you love me as you have never loved before."

I refused to do so, and what did that crowd of critters do? One of 'em claimed to have been a preacher in Missouri before he stole a cow and had to flee to the wild, wild west, and they hauled me off my wagon while he said the marriage ceremony. Then they threatened me with dire pains and penalties if I ran away, raised their hats to the late widder, and a minit later galloped away and left us cooin' on the doorstep. They had fastened a rope around my neck and given her the end to hold.

"Joey, dear," she says when they had departed, "why this coldness of demeanor to'rds your birdie?"

"Git out!" I says.

"Does that mean that thou dost not love to dwell with me?"

"Git out."

"Dost it mean that thou wilt not sit here with me when the sun goes down and the glowin' comes and recite poetry in my ear and tell me tales of love and romance?"

"I'll never even squeeze your hand."

"Say not so, my Joey. I would that I could be cast on some fair isle with thee, there to dwell forever and forever. When the daylight faded softly into night, when the stars came forth to tell their love; when the great, white moon looked down upon us as we whispered our tales of love?"

"Forget it!" I yelled.

"Forget it? Never! Not on your life! Joey, my rollicsome darling—my pet lambkin!"

And then I broke away and ran for the wagon. She made a grab for me and missed, and with one tremendous bound I reached the seat and put the gad on the old boss and liberty was mine agin. The widder woman who had lost her Joey followed me for a mile, sometimes gainin' and sometimes losin', but eventually my lucky angel, backed by my wonderful Pilgrim Pain Alleviator, triumphed over all things, and she gave up in despair and turned her face homeward. Allus shake the bottle before usin'. M. QUAD.

**A Good Tip.**

Tout—I have a good tip for the last race.

Goodthing—What is it?

Tout—Play Smoke for all you got.

It's going to blow in.—New York Times.

**Helping Him Out.**



Mr. Stutter—A-a-a-h, b-b-b-but I c-c-c-c-c-could d-d-d-d-d-d-do—  
Listener (encouragingly)—Hurry up, my dear fellow. I know the alphabet.

**Studied.**

Tom—Now, that your engagement is broken, are you going to make Clarissa send back your letters?

George—You bet I am! I worked hard on those letters. They're worth using again.—Detroit Free Press.

# QUICK RETURN COLUMNS.

Situations Wanted Advertisements Inserted  
Twice Without Charge.

### You May Want

A furnished house, rooms or store. Make your wants known to the readers of this paper. If you want a tenant for a house, some reader may be the desired party. Obtained by Advertising in the Want Columns of the Morning Astorian.

**DAILY 7,000 READERS**

### SITUATION WANTED.

WANTED—Situation by young man as clerk or work of any kind; best of references. B J, Astorian.

### HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Able-bodied men for United States navy; ages 17 to 35 years; pay \$16 to \$70. Apply at room 11, Pythian building.

### LEARN TELEGRAPHY AND R. R. ACCOUNTING.

Accounting. \$50 to \$500 a month salary assured our graduates under bond. Our six schools the largest in America and endorsed by all Railroads. Write for catalogue. MORSE SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, Cincinnati, O., Buffalo, N. Y., Atlanta, Ga., La Crosse, Wis., Texarkana, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

### BOY WANTED—TO DELIVER THE MORNING ASTORIAN.

Must be reliable. Age about 14. Apply to Mr. Mosher, Astorian Office.

### GIRL WANTED FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK

and to assist with cooking. \$15 per month. J. P. Gibbons, Alderbrook, care of Tongue Point Lumber Co.

### WANTED—TEA & COFFEE AGENTS

A hustling, capable man of large acquaintance to work up a wagon route, in city or country, for established firm; largest retailers in United States; splendid inducements offered to the trade; no graft; good pay to right party. Address, stating experience and references, Grand Union Tea Company, Seattle, Wash.

### ROOMS FOR RENT.

HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS FOR RENT. Inquire J. B. Brown, at Ross, Higgins & Co.

### FOR RENT—THREE FURNISHED ROOMS

for housekeeping. Enquire 472 Commercial Street.

### FOUND—GILL NET, NEAR FORT CANBY

yellow buoy marked "K K"; license number, W.1117. C. D. Stewart, Fort Canby Life Saving Station.

### CALL FOR BIDS.

Notice is hereby given that bids for painting the Sibley school building will be received at the office of the school clerk until 10 o'clock a. m., August 7, 1905. Painting to consist of two coats white paint, and the successful bidder will be expected to guarantee his work for a period of five years. The right to reject any and all bids is hereby reserved.  
By order of the board.  
E. Z. FERGUSON, Clerk.

### SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED

at the office of the Light-House Engineer, Portland, Ore., until 12 o'clock, M., August 29, 1905, and then opened, for repairs to wharf at Light-House Depot, Astoria, Ore., in accordance with specifications, copies of which, with blank proposals and other information, may be had upon application to Major W. C. Langfitt, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., Engineer.

### NOTICE FOR BIDS.

Sealed bids for the erection of flats will be received at the office of Architect J. E. Wicks, where plans and specifications may be seen. All bids to be in on or before the 15th of August, 1905. Right to reject any or all bids.

### BLACKSMITHS.

#### ANDREW - ASP, Blacksmith.

Having installed a Rubber Tiring Machine of the latest pattern I am prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable prices.

12th and Duane Sts.

### TYPEWRITERS.

BLICKENSBERGER TYPEWRITERS supplies, repairing. Ross & Ross, 206 Stark street, Portland.

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WANTED—SEVEN-ROOM FURNISHED house, centrally located. Blaine Phillips, Astorian.

### DRESSMAKERS.

DRESSMAKER, EXPERIENCED, WILL sew by the day. Phone Black 2115. S-11

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FOR RENT—7 ROOM HOUSE, WEST of Post Office. Enquire at this office.

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FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN, FURNITURE of a very desirable rooming house full of permanent roomers. Address R. H., General delivery, City.

### INCUBATOR FOR SALE—400 EGGS

capacity; also three 100 capacity brooders; first-class condition. Address A. Astorian Office.

### FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND 7 COLUMN

newspaper outfit; complete except press; cheap. Inquire at this office.

### FOR SALE—HIGH COUNTER,

about 8 feet long. Apply at Astorian office.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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#### OSTEOPATHISTS.

Dr. Rhoda C. Hicks. Dr. J. E. Snyder

#### OSTEOPATHS.

Office Mansell Bld. Phone Black 2065 573 Commercial St. Astoria, Ore.

#### DENTISTS.

DR. T. L. BALL, DENTIST. 524 Commercial St. Astoria, Oregon.

DR. VAUGHAN, DENTIST. Pythian Building, Astoria, Oregon.

Dr. W. C. LOGAN, DENTIST. 578 Commercial St., Shanahan Building

### BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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### ROBINSON & HILDEBRAND

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### FURNITURE, Carpets, Bedding, Stoves, Matting, Window Shades, LINOLEUM, Etc.

#### BILLIARD HALLS.

### Occident Hotel Bar & Billiard Hall.

Tables New and Everything First Class.

Finest brands of Liquors and Cigars

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### FRESH AND CURED MEATS

—Wholesale and Retail—  
Ships, Logging Camps and Mills Supplied on Short Notice.  
Live Stock Bought and Sold.

### WASHINGTON MARKET

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### Central Meat Market

G. W. Morton & Jno. Fuhrman, Prop's.  
CHOICEST FRESH AND SALT MEATS—PROMPT DELIVERY.  
542 Commercial St. Phone, Main 321

### LAUNDRIES.

#### The Troy Laundry

The only white labor laundry in the city. Does the best work at reasonable prices and is in every way worthy of your patronage.

10th and DUANE STS., Phone 1091.

#### BROKERAGE.

C. J. TRENCHARD  
Real Estate, Insurance, Commissioner and Shipping.  
CUSTOM HOUSE BROKER.  
Office 133 Ninth Street, Next to Justice Office.  
ASTORIA, OREGON.

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Clara B. Simpson,  
PUBLIC STENOGRAPHER.  
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The Baby Needs Pure Milk. The patient requires it too; The law demands pure food. Then, why not you?

We Handle only Pure Milk fresh from Healthy Cows.  
Morning or night delivery.  
THE SLOOP-JEFFERS CO., 10th and Duane streets.

#### WOOD YARDS.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!  
Cord wood, mill wood, box wood, any kind of wood at lowest prices. Kelly, the transfer man. Phone 2211 Black. Barn on Twelfth, opposite opera house.

#### RESTAURANTS.

FIRST-CLASS MEAL  
for 15c; nice cake, coffee, pie, or doughnuts, 5c, at U. S. Restaurant. 434 Bond St.

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You can always find the best 15-cent meal in the city at the Rising Sun Restaurant. 612 Commercial St.

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First-Class Work Guaranteed. Orders taken for enlarging

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### HAMMOND DIRECTORY

#### SALOONS—HAMMOND.

### THE LIBERTY SALOON

HAMMOND, OREGON.  
Under New Management.  
The Best place in the City to Spend a pleasant hour.  
FRED BRENDLELL, Prop.  
Pacific and Henrietta Sts., Hammond.

### The Hammond.

People do not take time to knock when at the end of the walk. The man on the bank of the river, Fine liquors and cigars will deliver to you by the light of sun or moon. If you call at the Hammond Saloon. W. STORM, Prop.

### MARTIN'S PALACE

You will miss it if you don't see Martin. All Knights of the Road, and other Knights, will be royally entertained here.  
MARTIN McLAUGHLIN, Prop.  
Hammond, Oregon.

### THE STAR SALOON

Wines, Liquors and Cigars. You can spend a pleasant hour here. Pool room in connection.  
CHAS. McDERHOTT, Prop.  
Hammond, Oregon.

### CHANGE OF OWNERSHIP.

H. V. Thompson, conducting the place known as the Pacific Creamery Co., at Seaside, has turned the business over to George Stall. Mr. Stall has assumed all responsibilities of the firm.

### HOTELS.

#### HOTEL PORTLAND

PORTLAND, ORE.  
Finest Hotel in the Northwest.

### SEASIDE DIRECTORY.

#### HOTELS.

#### PACIFIC COTTAGE

Shell road, near the beach. Rooms with board. Reasonable prices. Ice cream parlor and refreshments of all kinds. Short order. Coffee, cake, etc.  
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AND  
Short Order House  
Oysters, Clam sand Crabs in any Style.  
Home cooking, nothing but the best of everything. Short order or regular meals at reasonable prices.  
MRS. C. C. OSIER, Prop.  
Seaside, Oregon.

#### COLONIAL HOTEL

Located in the most beautiful spot, overlooking the ocean. Ninety elegantly furnished rooms.  
Bath House in Connection. Comforts of home. Best meals. Rates, \$2 and up.

#### McGUIRE'S HOTEL

Large and Airy Rooms. Good beds. Everything first-class. Rates Reasonable  
Main Street, Seaside, Ore.

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#### NEW CITY BARBER SHOP

Two Up-to-date barbers  
Shaving, 15c. Hair cutting, 25c  
Main street, next door to City Bakery.

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#### LOUIS OYSER HOUSE

CRACKED CRABS, OYSTERS.  
Clam Chowder a specialty. Served any hour of the day.  
At the end of the bridge.  
Seaside Oregon.  
Try us. We will please you.

#### THE HEMLOCK CAFE AND OYSER PARLOR.

Is getting to be the leading resort at Seaside.  
Short orders a Specialty.  
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#### TRY OUR 35c DINNERS.

Tastes like mother used to cook.

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Livery, Sale and Feed Stable, Saddle Horses, First-Class Rigs, Baggage and Express. Wood for sale and general delivery. N. D. BAIN & CO., Seaside, Ore.

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Harry Kretzer and Harry Bulger Are now running The Bridge Saloon, where they will be pleased to meet their friends.

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While at the Beach stop at The Gem. Pure Liquors, Cool Beer, Highest Grade Cigars, a Specialty.

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The most popular saloon AT SEASIDE. Billiard and Pool Hall in connection. B. J. CALLAHAN, Prop.

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Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Finest place in Seaside to pass a pleasant hour.  
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